Brother, stay here : *[To IMOGEN.*

Are we not brothers ?

*hio.* So man and man should be ;

But clay and clay differs in dignity, Whose dust Is both alike, I am very sick.

*GUI.* Go you to hunting, I'll abide with him .

£110. So sick I am not ; — yet I am not well : But not so citizen a wanton, as To seem to die, ere sick : So please you, leave me ; Stick to your journal course : the breach of custom Is breach of all [4]. I am ill ; but your being by me Cannot amend me : Society is no comfort To one not sociable : I am not very sick, Since I can reason of it. Pray you, trust me here % I'll rob none but myself; and let me die, Stealing so poorly.

*GUI.* *I* love thee ; I have spoke it :

How much the quantity [5], the weight as much, As I do love my father.

*BEL.* What ? how ? how ?

*ARV.* If it be sin to say so, sir, I yoke me In my good brother's fault : I know not why I love this youth ; and I have heard you say, Love's reason's without reason ; the bier at door, And a demand who is't shall die, I'd say, *My father, not this youth,*

*BEL.* O noble strain ! *[Aside.*

4 Stick to your JOURNAL course: the breach of custom
Is breach of all.] Keep your *daily* course uninterrupted ; if the stated plan of life is once broken, nothing follows but confusion. JOHNSON.

5 How much the quantity,] I read—As much the quantity,
JOHNSON.
'Surely the present reading has exactly the same meaning". * *How* much soever the mass of my affection to my father may be, so much precisely is my love for thee; and as much as my filial love weighs, so much also weighs my affection for thee.' MALONE.